Μισοχυμιας Ἔλεγχος:

OR,

A Check given to the insolent Garrulity

OF

HENRY STUBBE:

IN

VINDICATION

OF

My Lord BACON, and the AUTHOR;

With an Assertion of

EXPERIMENTAL PHILOSOPHY:

ALSO

Some Practical Observations exhibited for the Credit of the true

CHYMICAL SCIENCE.

Lastly,

A brief Contest between the *Thomsons* and the *Merrets*, who are the best

PHYSICIANS.

By *George Thomson* Dr. of Physick.

Qui me commorit, melius non tangere clamo. Horat.

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VERA. EFFIGIES. GEORGY
THOMSONI. M. D.
Ætatis. Suæ. 50. W. Sherwin ad vivu. faciebat

A Vindication of the Lord *BACON*, and the *AUTHOR*; with an Assertion OF *EXPERIMENTAL PHILOSOPHY*: Against The *Obloquies* of *H. STUBBS*.

UPon the occasion of a visit given to a worthy Friend, a Learned Doctor of Physick, it came to my Ear that he read my *Name* in a Paper lately published, written by *Henry Stubbs*, where he conceived I was much *vilified in my Credit*. I no sooner heard this, but I hastned to get a view of what I found really true: After a cursory perusal of this Learned piece of Ignorance, the Title *Campanella* seemed excellent well to suit with such a *sounding vessel* endued with a *Brass-like Front*. And however the Author pretends to be very zealous for the Protestant Religion, I am easily induced to believe upon sufficient Reasons that he either is a *Prevaricator* therein, or of none at all; which any having a discreet eye may apprehend *ex fructibus*: for indeed it is impossible that a *Galenist*, who being no whit conscientiously tender of *the Life of Man*, continuing an *Active Deceiver* for sinister or secular Respects, resolved not to be convinc d

by his Senſes, *Experimentally*, ſhould be any other than a cloſe *Atheiſt*, or *Papiſt*: being aſſured (upon the account of the later) he ſhall receive a Pardon or an Indulgence from his Holineſs (ô horrid Blaſphemy!) for his wilful *Homicide* in Phyſick. I ſhall omit to inſiſt upon the Religious abſurd Quarrels of this *Stentor* with the *Virtuoſi*, alſo his ſharp Taunts againſt their moſt *commendable undertakings, and hopeful procedures*; accuſing them of inſufficiencie, Ignorance, and groſs Miſtakes in their Experiments. I doubt not but they are able to ſtand up in defence of themſelves touching Eſſayes of their more *niet Minute Curioſities*; 'tis enough for me to wipe off the dirt which this raſh Wording Attemptor throwes upon my ſelf, the Lord *Bacon*, this moſt *Eſſentially* uſeful *Art* of *Chymiſtry*, and the Learned *Profeſſors* thereof; alſo to indicate that the ſole means to make an accompliſhed Phyſician, is by *Pyrotechnical Trials*, ſet upon with our own hands, often iterated, diſcreetly managed (all circumſtances duly obſerved) to the depth of which a meerly *Sermocinal* ſelf-conceited *Dogmatiſt*, pluming himſelf with the gay outſide of *various Languages*, quaint *huffing Terms*, *Rhetorical Expreſſions*, *Sophiſtical Diſputations*, Hiſtories of Antiquity, *&c.* ſhall never attain.

Now to make this good, I ſhall thus begin with this *Hypocritical*, *Critical* falſe *Impeacher*, who malitiouſly coupling me in *pag.* 21. of *Campanella* with Mr. *Odowd*, accuſes me as a meer *Emperick*; and hopes the Phyſicians, *i. e.* the Dogmatical Collegiates would conſult their common intereſt (that's the Devil that hinders them from ſubſcribing to *Phyſical Truths*) in *Oppoſition* to the *Thomſons* and *Odowdes*. Marry that they have done to the utmoſt very ſlanderouſly, by means of their *Pſeudo-Chymiſt Johnſon*, one of ſuch a kind of *Genius* as your ſelf; but 'twould not do: for in time of the *Plague*

he and the *Colledges Spiritus Antiloimnides*, an arrant Impoſture, both vaniſhed together *in fumo*; ſo may you perhaps ere long for all your Learning, if you do not repent of your obſtinate *Ariſtotelian Antitheſis* to the direct Cure of Man. So prevalent is Truth. He then proceeds; *And act with that Moderation which became Wiſe men, which were tender of the Renown of their Faculty, which would ſuddenly devolve into the hands of Empericks. Moderation* (ſay you?) is there ſuch a ſuperlative endowment exiſtent amongſt the *Galeniſts*? Certainly they can but arrogate it, not deſerve it; this Qualification is to be appropriated to *Virtuoſo's* indeed, not to a company of *Vitioſo's*, who debauch the manners of the Nation with their *Bleeding* and *Purging*, who can do little elſe but diſpute *pro & con* of imaginary Excellencies. The *Candid Spagyro-Sophiſts* can chiefly obſerve this Canon, who by this means know beſt how to preſerve the Sanity and Life of Man, which conſiſts in Moderation. As for the Dogmatiſts they are ſtill erring either on the right or left, becauſe they are to ſeek in the true *Conſtitutives* of Health and Sickneſs.

This advice of *Moderation* had been given very ſeaſonably when our *Galeniſts* were ſo tranſported with the ambitious deſire of engroſſing all the *Practice* of *City* and *Countrey* into their own hands, when they tranſgreſſed all the bounds and limits of *Moderation, Sobriety, Prudence*, and *Diſcretion*. Had their ſubtil extravagant Stratagems, for the demolition of virtuous Actions in Phyſick then taken place, I ſhould ſoon have bidden *Adieu* to my *Countrey*, not enduring to ſee it made a prey without controul to the immoderate luſts of *Anthrôpôlethri*, thoſe that

delight in exhausting the Vital Blood, the *Medium* between Body and Soul. In this, as in several other instances, I dare firmly aver, they were neither *Wise* nor Pious men, to undertake a business of such moment, and to be so deservedly, yea, shamefully baffled by their Creatures Apothecaries: neither did the design savour of any fear of God before their eyes, therefore they prospered accordingly. Had these *Myso-Chymists* intended faithful respect to the Renown of their Faculty, they would never have taken such a course to prostitute the Credit and Honor of so Divine a Science, by erecting a swarm of *Apothecaries*, ordained to foment their *Laziness*, *Pride*, and *Covetousness*, to be a covert for their Iguorance, to instruct them in *Materia Medica*, to contract with them, yea, to constrain them sometimes (if the poor men would get a competent living) to be *Pimps*, *Bawds*, and *Panders* to fetch in *Practice*, allowing them a considerable share of Gains, by accumulating not only non-necessary, but also a noxious quantity of Physick, to the great detriment of the Patient: was this for the *Renown of the Faculty*, to expose to the File in a publike Shop, to promulgate and make cheap *Arcana Apollinis*, the *Mysteries of our Science*, in such a prophane manner, that any Apothecaries boy might thereby take opportunity to transcribe and set to sale perhaps for a small piece of silver your vulgar *Recipes*? Was this for the Renown of the *Faculty*, to compile a common *Pharmacopœa*, thereby to give advantage to one of your *Ministers*, to translate it into *English*, and make *Comments* thereon deservedly ridiculous on your behalf, whereby your gross absurdities in the preparation of your Medicaments were brought to light, to your grand disgrace, and the

the Conjuring up of innumerable Quacking-pretenders to the Art, such as you call Empericks in the worse sence, amongst whom your most *slanderous foul Tongue* is pleased to reckon me one? That we may the better deal with this *Grandiloquus* boasting *Scribe*, and shew the World his vacuity in the true *Therapeutick* part of Physick, which ought to be the *Summum bonum* of an honest able undertaker therein; because 'tis *Ens Reale verum*, and should be the *main scope* and drift of all our great Endowments and Acquirements, in which if any be very deficient, all his *Philology*, *Physiologie*, *Antiquary*, *Mathematical* and *Critical Knowledge* is little significant or pertinent, *Quatenus Iatros*, *a Healer*. We shall examine the Original derivation of the word *Empirick*, which arises from πειράζω *vel* πείρω *experior*, vel *exploro*, to *try*, *assay*, or *prove*, to review or find out any thing by diligent searching; so then ἐμπειρικὸς is but an *Experimental Physician*, one of a Sect very well allowed of by the Antients: *Qui Medicina ab usu tantum & experimentis norit, & tractat non ex causis naturalibus*, who as *Celsus* delivers hath acquired the knowledge of Physick only by *Use* and *Experiments*, so he treats of it, not able to give a *Natural Cause* thereof. Such an one was *Quintus*, Master to *Galen* your *Master*, whom ye so closely follow, as he did *Quintus* (according to his own confession) in most things pertaining to Physick. I wish ye would be so *Ingenious* as your *Tutor*, to confess the greatest knowledge ye have obtained in the Iatrical part of late, hath been delivered to you by such *Empiricks* as ye abusively nominate me: Then would you not be so horribly ungrateful, to malign, slight, and spitefully entreat (contrary to the *Candid Morality* of *Galen*)

those who indefatigable in their *Mannal Labours*, have hazarded their lives to give you wholsomer advice, for the far better curing of infirm man, than that honest Heathen could instruct you: this Doctrine doubtless would soon have been imbraced by you, if ye were not obstinate and stupendiously perverse, resolved (*non persuaderi, etiamsi quis persuaserit*) not to be convinced, hating this *Pyrotechnical Empirical* way, though ye are plainly confuted it is true, because it doth not suit with your peculiar *Interest*, *Laziness*, *Gain*, and *Grandeur*. *Hoccine Christiani?* is this *Henry Stubbs* his *Religion* he makes a foul quoile about to no good candid end? Then let me rather be a *Charitable virtuous Ethnick*, willing to be taught (as *Galen*) even by an *Empirick*, in what may conduce for the good of the Body and Soul of my infirm Brother, *ut sit mens sana in corpore sano*; than a malicious, vitious, cruel-hearted Physician, who like the *Priest* and *Levite*, either slightingly passes by, or runs quite away from the *Sick*, without affectionate regard to the sad *wretch* wounded by a *Pestilential Arrow*; so that being willfully ignorant (because he scorns to learn) he slubbers over the *Medical business* in haste pertunctorily, and being conscious to himself of his own defection, assigns the Cure over to the Apothecary, not caring what may be the event, so that he can but escape the Contagion himself.

When in the mean time the poor *Experimental Chymical Samaritane*, carrying some *Balsamical Remedy* about him, poureth it in with his own fingers, taking care of the Patient to purpose. Such an one I profess my self, but yet not an *Empyrick*, according to *H. St.* vilifying sense; for I am certain,

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I can give (in the presence of intelligent Inquisitors after truth) better Rational accounts of my Cures, and the *Nosis* of such *Morbous Effects* as they relate to their *Causes* (be it spoken without *Xenodoxie*) more satisfactorily than you, or all the *Aristotelian Physicians* in *Europe*.

If this be verity undoubtedly to be maintained by me, I know no Reason why I may not more really deserve the *Title* of an *Authentick Doctor*, than any of you all; sith it hath pleased the Omnipotent to water with the *Dew* of Heaven my honest endeavors, so far, that they are grown up to such successful an height, that if the Magistrate be pleased fairly to permit me, I can certifie him that those languishing persons which you are not able to succour in the least, may receive benefit by me.

As for Mr. *Odowd* (with whom you out of *bale Odium to Truth* couple me, as if I had any designe to destroy Literature, which the Eternal knows never yet entred into my thoughts, it being Diametrically repugnant to my concerns:) I confess I had a civil respect for the *Gentleman*, hoping that having the Kings Ear, in reference to the *Chymical* Processes, he might prevail with his Majesty so far, that the garrulous Dogmatists Mouths might be stopped, when they should be forced to take a certain view of some Curative instances and practices produced by me, which I was then assured they could never accomplish. Neither was Mr. *Odowd* such an impious hurtful *Empirick* for his time, that all such Successors should be opposed, as you *counsel the Colledge*; for if I am not mis-informed, he brought to pass some remarkable Cures above you or your *Sociates* Capacity for some Persons of Quality, which did so far ingrati-

ate him with the King, that he encouraged him to proceed, and he would protect him against your inveterate *Oppositions* to his *Empirical Cures*, which you were never able, nor would study to perform your selves.

Herein your cross-grain Genius is lively deciphered by the Dog in the Manger, which neither would eat Hay himself, nor suffer the Horse. Had not the Contagion (in which for the safety of his *Country* he vent'red far, and therefore to be mentioned with more respect than the fugitive *Galenists*, that left the City to shift for themselves in greatest streits) cut off immaturely the thred of this Gentleman his life, I am fully perswaded that this contemptible *Empirick* (as you represent him) would have proved a thorn in the sides of your Associates (which your iterated Phlebotomy would never have cured) for as much as he had advantage equal to yours to insinuate himself into the favour of Great Personages, who had no small kindness for this *Empirical* Courtier, sensibly beneficial to them. Now rail, as I expect (because I utter truth in the behalf of this *Empirick*) thou Learned ignorant *Aristotelian*, who, as likewise the rest of thy Tribe, have been out-done in reference to *Hygiasticks* by several meer *Empiricks*, whose fame in this Nation hath been every way equivocal with yours, and every whit as deserving as yours, according to the *Vulgar Sense*, (whose *applause* ye principally aim at, therein resting your selves satisfied right or wrong) yea, some of those Practitioners might have attained great Estates proportionable to yours, and purchased Titular Honors, had they not less regarded such transitory things, been more generous, free-hearted, and Charitable than your selves.

There-

Therefore in brief, If I may deliver my thoughts without interruption, under favour of more virtuous able Judgments; I conceive a laborious *Empirick* of an intelligible capacity, whose fortune (for want of friends or Money) disappointed him to be brought up in the *Schools* a *Grammarian* or a *Logician*; whose streams of affections run towards Experimental discoveries, with a sincere intent of *Doxologie* to the highest, and the relief of *Adam*'s sickly Posterity: I say, this ingenious Labourer, though no profound Clerk, having for a long time made multitudes of Observations and *Essays* (arising from his own *Pharmacopœa* or factures of *Remedies*) at length arrived at a competent knowledge of applying and appropriating *Medicines*, may deservedly weigh down, as to *Real*, Useful, Beneficial *worth* in his Employments (*quatenus talis* a *Healing Man*) the most Learned *Academick* in *Europe*, who studies *Words* more than *Works*, a *Library* more than a *Laboratory*, to get a vogue by a *fair out-side*, rather than keep the *in-side clean*; who for his ease and pleasure negotiates in the behalf of the Life of his Patient, with an extraneous Factor, a vendible Apothecary and his Boy.

Upon this I am put in mind of the great *Breach* lately made between the *Doctors* and *Apothecaries*, which *H. Stubbs* strives to compose, that *Fratres in malo* may persevere to hold together hand in hand, whereby the Church-yards continuing to be made fertil by these *Inhumane Inhumations*, they may joyntly persist to reap the sweet fruits of Riches, Ease, and Dignities. O sweet life! who would not love it? What an Incogitant man was I thus to be overseen, not to begin 23 years past with this delightful

lightful Methodical way, which in a short time would have brought me to the possession of the *Goods of Fortune?* then might I, as learnedly Ignorant as any of them, been reputed some *Body* in the World; as for defects of *Bona Animi*, *Real Worth*, *a Good Conscience*, and *Uprightness* had I been of their mind) I might have easily got a *DISPENSATION* or an *Indulgence*; then needed I not to have moiled, toiled, and drudged like a Collier for the acquisition of salutiferous Remedies, when others dipping their pens in a vitriolate preparation, and scribling a little therewith, could straight command a multitude of *Medical Implements*, which although they knew not what they were, *Good* or *Bad*, *when*, or *how* made, yet it was sufficient to do their Business, to make them *famous Doctors*, it matters not how deservedly.

This beloved delicious life of some of the most Ignoble *Galenists*, who by this means have best feathered their nests, desiring to acquiesce therein, are very loath to part with (can you blame them?) although the most ingenious of the Nation decry it as a most insufferable Cheat, and the greater, because it reflects dangerously upon the Lives and Souls of Patients: Wherefore these Merchants in Physick have solicited this *Hector*-like *Strabo* to defend their *Good Old Cause* (as they would intrude upon the Credulous) and to plead most deceitfully, that its Antiquity may be deduced from the time of *Hippocrates*, i. e. two thousand years ago; whereas it is certain, this subtil device of practising by Apothecaries, is not much above one Century and half standing.

To this end he falls foul in the general upon the *Vindex's*, because they have intimated this præscribing

bing fashion to be an abominable Imposture; for this he cavils and carps at their Experiments, accusing them absurdly, that they were upon a design of introducing *Popery*, whereby he might deter all upright *Zeteticks of knowledge*, from going upon any such truly Noble *Philosophical Attempts*; yea, he arrives to such an height of malice, that he bitterly inveighs against *Experiments* themselves, unless made by a Disciple of *Aristotle*, who I can assure shall never, as long as he closely adheres to his Masters *Axioms*, ever aspire to the Fundamental knowledge of *Physiologie*, for the benefit of diseased man: Yea, I aver that this cunning Disputant (whose Positions in this are contrary to this great Dictators mind, who grants all knowledge of Natural things to be purchased by means of Senses) shall never without *Helmonts* Experimental Doctrine be ever able to make any discovery tending to the most desired radical Cure of any great Disease.

In particular this zealous *Agnostick Peripatetick* flies fiercely at the face of Doctor *Merret*, accusing him of *intollerable* Ignorance, for setting out the late Book against the *Frauds and Abuses of the Apothecaries*.

I shall so far stand up in the behalf of Dr. *Merret's* Book (though no friend to me, *quatenus* an Enemy to *Phlebotomy*, which he and his Adherents do so frequently exercise, to the destruction of miserable Mortals) that I openly declare, it contains much true Practical Knowledge, but I could wish it had never been bought at so dear a rate; for questionless this *Experimental Science* of his (which he must pardon me, if I should be loath to have actually patronized) hath cost many thousands of Lives: It had

been

been better for him if he had appeared only a sorrowful *Spectator*, as I have been, not so *Jocund an Actor* of such *Tragical Histories*, which did very much misbecome him: if he had consulted 20 years past, I could have told him according to the *Prologue*, what would certainly be the *Epilogue* of such *direful Scenes*, that nothing could be expected but a most *deplorable Catastrophe* of such unreasonable doings, to the great prejudice of this Divine Science, and the Professors thereof, who ought to be Θεόπνευστοι, created by God, whose Justice will never suffer such *sandy foundations* to stand long. I have heard that Dr. *Merret* at first was by fair pretences allured or wheedled into this Society, not without some regret or disgust on his part; but afterward bewitched with the *Syrenian Enticements* of their carnal pleasures, he suffered himself to be plunged into many *Essential Errors*, deviating from them in *Minutiis*, certain *Punctilio's* in *Physick*. However, *Nunquam sera est ad bonos mores via*: he far surpasses those who wittingly and willingly yet continue in the mire of these unclean ways. I hope this Proselyte at length addicted to the Manufacture of Remedies αὐτοχειρ-ιαῖς (in which I have been versed about twenty odd years; therefore needs must I know, according to his own *Positions* more savingly than himself) will now suffer his eyes to be opened, that he may see his Errors, and abhor his former indiscreet *Sanguimissions*; which if he please, I shall candidly visibly indicate to him as most pernitious to the whole Nation.

Notwithstanding all this down-right Truth I have delivered relating to Dr. *Merret*, it will not at all countenance your Satyrical disparagement of this

Ingenious

Ingenious Learned Person, disreputing and falsly estimating his parts, and taxing him as ignorant in the *Rudiments* of his *Science*, nor able to *State a Case therein*, because he is justly now fallen off from his wonted illegitimate course of sending Bills abroad, in way of Traffick for mens lives, and fully resolved to make his own Medicines, also advising others to do the like; laying open to the World, as one best acquainted with them, the Frauds & Abuses of Apothecaries; wherein you and your Sociates being very much interested, and conscious to your selves what unhandsome Actions ye have put your Substitutes upon, do most unreasonably and irreligiously take upon you to justifie.

For without Controversie, ye first suggested and instituted this way for their livelihood, fomenting them as long as they pleased you; but after that becoming numerous, they were forced to take another course to live, not able to subsist in a competent manner by your *Insufficient, Ridiculous, Aphilosophical Prescriptions*, (which now many of the more serious perspicacious sort do set no better estimate upon, than to put to common use: so that should they so far condescend, as to lay aside their more sure Card of exerting that faculty of Practice, which their sedulity, *Pharmacopœan Inspections, Officiousness to the Sick*, more frequent, and better *Optical Trials* of *Effects* of *Medicines* of their own Manual præparation, than ye would studie to attain to) have disciplined them in: Add moreover, their propensity first to embrace Chymical Remedies, which ye then renounced and openly detested against.

Witness Mr. *Job Weal* an Apothecary on *Ludgate*-Hill, whom the *Galenists* prosecuted with *Vatinian* hatred,

hatred, as I have often heard him tell the Story, for preparing *Lac Sulphuris*, an effectual, and no whit perillous Medicine; which the Collegiates having entred his Shop, threw into the ſtreets: (are not theſe rare Superviſors?) declaring againſt him as guilty of a moſt horrid crime, for making, and perhaps giving (what then ſhould he not uſe that Talent ye wanted?) ſo dangerous (as ye falſly laid to his Charge) a Chymical Mineral Powder, for the ſuccour of thoſe Patients, when your *Cacoſtomaſtick*, droſſie Compoſitions could not in the leaſt relevate.

Should, I ſay, Apothecaries, I mean, the beſt endowed *Philo-Chymiſts*, having through your ſupine *voluptuous Folly* got the better end of the Staff, reſign it up again into your hands; I Queſtion whether or no ye would be able to maintain them and their Families: ſo great an hatred doth dayly encreaſe among the more cautious Scrutators of things againſt your lethiferous way of tranſmitting your formal Phyſical Bills to be made up by your Deputies, that I ſcruple not to declare openly, the compleat *Spagyrick Philoſopher* will in a ſhort time run you down in deſpight of all your *Davus-like Tricks*, or *Vulpones Counterfeit Plots*, to wit, the owning your ſelves fictitiouſly among the Vulgar, to be the *true Chymiſts*, and boaſting that no *Salve* ſafe for any *Sore* but what your *Method* ſhall ſecure; *ſcribling* and *promiſing* great things, but not daring to ſtand to any equal Experiments, for the right determination of Medical Truth. Now your imperious Government drawing to an end (as appears by certain Signs) you catch at this or that poor beggarly ſhift, to keep it up for your lives; then what care you? let it fall, no whit trou-

troubled that your Names will stink worse than your Carcases in the Nostrils of all deserving Graceful Persons; for as much as ye would not through head-strong passions, and sordid affections, subscribe at this day, when the Truth of things appear more clearly, to a Legitimate powerful way of Healing.

As this *Hen. Stubbs* hath slanderously abused Dr. *Merret*, for vindicating in equity the Confection of his own Remedies, and for not persevering in the former mortal beaten tract of Practice: Moreover, as he likewise disallows of any Apothecaries to Practise, though endowed with such gifts which may justly entitle them to a capacity to opitulate or relieve any wofully wounded wretch, by virtue of a Balsamical sulphurous Powder, which formerly they condemned to the Kennel, but now approve it, yet know not how to make it aright, or not duly to administer it: So this shameless, and no less *unskilful Censurer*, first debases, then rashly, but unjustly reproves that not easily to be matched *Heroe*, the Honor of our Nation, the Lord *Bacon*, in that he gives so weak an account of the *Sweating Sickness*; so that he esteems this brave Experimental Philosopher, worthy to be laughed to scorn by every understanding Physician; because the shallow Brain of this *Medicaster*, stuffed full of *superficial* Traditions and Notions, was never yet able to dive into the *Central* Causes of Diseases.

The Noble Indagator of Truth, pronounces these words, (as they are cited *pag.* 28. of *Hen. Stubbs* his *Specimen*) accurately describing the Sweating-Sickness thus:

It was a Pestilent Feaver, but not seated in the Veins and Humors, for that there followed no Carbuncle, no Purple,

Purple, or livid Spots, or the like, the maſs of Blood being not tainted, only a malign vapour flew to the heart and ſeiſed the Vital Spirits, which ſtirred Nature to ſtrive to ſend it forth by an extreme ſweat. Who but ſuch a profound *Searcher* into *Nature* as my Lord *Bacon*, could at that time have given ſuch an Eſſential Character of the Sweating-Sickneſs? which is reputed by this Putationer as a thing ridiculous.

I ſhall with as much brevity as I can, examine every particular *Phænomenon* belonging to the foreſaid Diſeaſe, expounding the Genuine ſenſe of his Lordſhips words. The material Cauſe of this truculent Diſeaſe propoſed by him is, a *Malignant Vapour*, i. e. *Gas Sylveſtre*, an incoercible Spirit, which by reaſon of its ſubtilty reſembling the Vital Spirits, could readily mix it ſelf with them, forthwith infecting the ſame, eſpecially thoſe about the Heart; whereby the Plaſtick power of the *Archeus*, as an efficient cauſe, the perfect Idæa, or image of this ſpecifique Diſeaſe is pourtrayed; part of the *Vital Spirits* being as it were tinged by the intermixture of theſe *Contagious particles*, and part remaining in its integrity, being exaſperated at the preſence of ſuch an hoſtile Intruder, ſtirs up *Nature*, *i. e.* muſters up all the faculties, forces, or ſtrength belonging to the τὸ ἴσον μον, or *Archeus*, and withal ſummoning the *Latex* or *Lympha* to be aſſiſtant to the ablution and ablation of this fermenting malignant impurity, which is ſent forth by an *extreme ſweat*. The inward procuring occaſional excitative cauſe was, a *Peſtilent Venome*, a *tabefying* matter, immediately lodging in the degenerate Juices about the *Stomack* and *Spleen*, *Helmonts Duumvirate*) not in the *Veins* or Fictitious Humors) which ſending forth fœtid putrefactive particles annoying

noying the *Archeus*, cauſed an indignation or fretting diſpoſition at preſence of that which is altogether *xotick* and incongruous with Nature: whereupon it thus put upon a ſtreſs, exerts all its powers and faculties to the expulſion of ſuch a virulent Gueſt, performed moſt conveniently by large Sweats, before which there muſt neceſſarily precede a Feaver, from the Colliſion, conglomeration, tumult, and confuſion of the vital Spirits thus aſſaulted; as is frequently obſerved to fall out, when any thing extraneous to life getteth into the fleſh, to wit, a thorn or ſplinter: ſo that the Feaver is but a conſequent of the fury and rage of the *Archeus*, and a præcedent of the expulſion of the ὕλη νοσερὴ, the matter of the Diſeaſe.

The Argument which this knowing Lord uſes, that the *Hyperidrotick* or Sweating-Sickneſs was not primarily in the maſs of Blood, *i. e.* the pureſt, called *Sanguis*; becauſe there was no eruption of a *Carbuncle*, *Purple*, or *Livid Spots*; which ſhews, ſaith he, it was not tainted: which Reaſon did very well become him; for in reality, the effects of this *Anomalous poyſon* was moſt eminent in the *Serum* or *Latex*, a *concomitant* of the Blood, a great depraved quantity whereof was at that time collected in the Body, through the then unaccuſtomed ill natural *texture of the Air*, loathſome exhalations lurking in its *magnale* or poroſities, ariſing from the influence of the Cœleſtial Luminaries; unwholſome *Eſculents* or *Potulents*; as likewiſe a peculiar *Idioſyncraſie*, Diſpoſition of the Body, capable to be at that time above others thus affected; not omitting, that certain exorbitant Paſſions might generally diſturb the Vital Oeconomy of this Nation. Now by means of

these *Procatartick* Causes, an absolute Poyson was hatched up by degrees in the Stomach and parts adjacent, whose *Fermental Emanations* polluted the *Latex* chiefly; making also a colliquation of the Chyme or *Cruor*; to be rid of which, the stomachical *Archeus* principally strains it self; the vital Spirits of the whole (as yet undefiled) co-adjuvating; being well fortified by Art, to throw out by large Sweats, the contaminated products of a specifick Poyson, centrally latitant, exceeding active at first by its spreading Odour, but in a short time becoming effete and languid, if all things were ordered aright. In which work, if nature were assisted by fitting *Alexipharmacie*, and the *ambient* Air intercepted, that the virulent Atoms might have free vent, all things succeeded well; if otherwise, it seldom fell out, but that the sweating Person miscarried.

As for the Opinion of *Polydore Virgil*, and *Hollinshed*, which *H.S.* cites with great applause, 'tis in real truth not only ridiculous, but also pernitious; to wit, That a *Deadly burning Sweat so assailed their Bodies, and distempered their Blood with a most ardent heat, that scarce one of many hundred that sickned did escape with life.* Let any good intelligent Person judge indifferently who comes nigheſt the very formal definition of the aforesaid Calamity, our Lord, or these *Aristotelick*, rarely qualified Humorists, who found nothing else to us, as to a *Cure*, but *Burning: Sweating, Temperaments*; very *Hot, Hot: Death at first in the Pot*, and *Death at last*; and so it was, and ever will be, as long as this wretchless credulous Age gives so much countenance to such wilfully ignorant *Torturers* and *Executioners* of Mankind, as I dare verifie by fact, this *Stubbs*, and all his Co-partners to be. I

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am sure I can assert from a *thousand Experiments*, that the fore-quoted Authors knew nothing of the *Immediate Intrinsecal Cause of that Pestilential Malady*; for what they describe, are *Relollæa*, meer *Symptoms*, *Effects*, *Products*, *Outward Appearances*. As for the prime Morbifick Agent, which sets all on work, and the Nest where all the *Mischief* is brooded, that they leave altogether untouched. These men are like to Cure Diseases well, who are so egregiously to seek in their *Fundamental Causes*, and yet (forsooth) they go about boldly to affirm, that they are the only *Philosophers*, because they can *Prate* and *Tongue* it *Rhetorically* and *Logically*, hereby gulling silly Auditors, who are led by these *Ignes fatui* at length into the pit of *Destruction*.

You cavil at our Lord, because he says, *Nature did strive to send forth its virulencie by an extreme Sweat*: Whereas your beloved *Authors* tell you, all that recovered, were recovered by the continuance of a *moderate Sweat*. This (say you) *Experience* and *Observation* taught them; (but 't was but *Galenical*, and that may be certainly verified of you to be the *Mistress of Fools*:) for, ἡ πείρα σφαλερὴ: None but a *Pyrotechnist* can explore, as he ought healingly. I pray Sir, what but Nature should strive to send forth the virulencie? Doth not *Hippocrates* tell us what is infallible, *Naturæ*, i. e. *Vitales Spiritus sunt Morborum Medicatrices*; which you ought to imitate in Deed, and not as you Word it; then the Quarrel would quickly be at an end between us. But the *Extreme Sweat* (it seems) stumbles you: But why should that? An Extreme Disease must have an Extreme Remedy: this *Hipp.* doth also dictate, *in extremis Morbis extrema exquisite Remedia sunt opti-*

ma. Malo Nodo, *malus Cunctus*. But let us know a little ſtrictly what is meant by an *Extreme Sweat*, and a *Moderate*, in relation to this truculent Plague. The extreme Sweat, *i. e.* very large, was according to the Story, Mortal; the *Moderate*, Salutary; which I deny, καλὰ πρᾶξιν καὶ καλὰ λόγον, *quatenus* meer Sweats; for according to my obſervation this 23 years, all malignant peſtilential Feavers, the Peſt it ſelf, and the *Griping of the Guts*, which holds a fair proportion with the *Sudor Anglicus*, did all receive a moſt certain and expedite Cure, beſt by extreme large Sweats, if the ſtrength were kept up; otherwiſe no Sweat more or leſs is of any ſignificant Benefit. *Quicquid fit virtute, Naturæ fit*, ἀθρόως καὶ λαβρως *non autem* πολυμερῶς. Whatſoever Evacuation is attempted by Nature robuſt, directly ſupported, is performed plentifully, impetuouſly, and incontinently, not driblingly by piece-meals.

In this feral Calamity there was at the firſt onſet a ſtrong reſiſting *Enormontick*, or impulſive Motion of Nature to eject with all ſpeed that malignant Vapour couched about the *Hypocondries* (that flew at the heart, infecting the vital Spirits thereof; alſo thoſe about the mouth of the Stomach, which the Ancients called καρδία; likewiſe ſending a *miaſme* to the aqueous Liquor; colliquating the Chyme or *Crnor*) by extraordinary extenſe Sweat, which became Mortal, becauſe the vital Spirits were quickly tired for want of due ſupport from without, and in that they were not fortified at firſt by luſty ſpirituous liquors, which thoſe Humoriſts thought at firſt in thoſe days to be too hot, & therefore enjoyn'd Poſſet-drinks made perhaps after the mode of one of our Modern timorous *Colleagues* in time of the *Plague*, with *Ale*

and

and *Water*, or *Barley-water*, *Julebs* of *Rose-water*, and *Pippin-posset*, thin *Water-gruel*, lest the Blood should be inflamed, and the party over-sweat himself: Whereas the Common people left in those days to themselves, being better *Experimentators*, taught those *Learned* Doctors a more salutary Method of curing this *Anomalous* Plague, after the same sort as our *Seamen* of late years have instructed our *Society* of Physicians, if they would learn to any good purpose. For since they left those scurvy *Qualities* of *Heat* and *Cold* (as they were taught by those *Aristotelian*, *Impertinent*, *Non-sensical* Doctors) they have given with admirable success to the miserable *Sick-Souls* (afflicted with the *Calentures* and *Scurvy*) suffering intolerable thirst, and restlessness, *Brandy*, *Rack* by it self, or made into *Punch*, and other strong *Liquors*, whereby the weak Tone of the Stomach hath been confirmed, the *Vitals* elevated, and the *Disease* carried off by Sweat and Urine; so that now having rid themselves in greatest part of this *Deadly cooling Doctrine*, they can make their *Voyages* looking few or no men: on the other side, before, as long as they walked according to your Destructive Rules, their men dropped away like rotten sheep, having scarce Mariners enough left alive to return their Ship home. Thus the plain People of those days being sadly cut off in great numbers by this *Atrocious* Mortality, upon this strait began to make some *Rational* Trials of their own, and found out at length that a draught of strong *Ale*, *Aqua-vitæ* with *Saffron*, a little *Sack*, if they could get it, and some Confection or Cordial, as *Mithridate*, *Treacle*, &c. did, if they kept themselves covered, relieve and cure them, which these scrupulous, meer *Opinators*, did in the

beginning, either totally forbid, or gave (as they usually exhibit at this day other good Remedies) in too small a *Quantity*, lest they should over-heat their Blood, and further their extreme Mortal Sweats.

Thus these congruous Remedies impowred the Animals to get the better of this peculiar Poyson (the principal intrinsecal occasion of all outward *appearances*) by hindring its *Fermental Odour*, taking away its *tabefying colliquating* properties, by repressing this *Malign Vapour*, or *Mephitical* exhalation (which had still recourse to the heart, aiming at the extinction of its Light) than by exterminating it, and the *contaminated Latex first by extreme sweat*, wherby the infected person being carefully kept from the Air, may soon be brought into a *moderate sweat*, that more leisurely discharged the relicks of the polluted juyces, and hereby effectually restored the Patient: the fountain of this ὑπερίδρωσις being stopped, the Accidental evacuation being altered to a Substantial, the Symptomatical to a Critical. Well then, the sum is, that the *extreme sweats*, either spontaneously happening, or procured by Art, were mortal, as you relate, because upon the fresh Access of this sudorifique misery, the whole burden rested upon the shoulder of Nature extremely overpowred; withal finding no redress by that Vain, Gross, Clogging, Weak, Miserable Opitulation or Assistance they pretended to give them, being worse than you now administer to poor Languid Souls at this day, which I am certain is bad enough. How then was it possible but that upon the first invasion of this cruel evil, those Sweats must needs prove fruitless, ineffectual, and extremely mortal; sith their very *Dietetical Præscriptions* and *Medicines* could deserve no better

ter Title, suffering Nature to be horribly worried by a domestique Enemy, till such time the Plebeian taught them better things? I could produce a multitude of Instances to make good what I have here published, but one belonging to my self shall serve for all; the whole story is set down at large in *Loimotomia*, out of which I shall only excerp what may be most appolite to my purpose:

After the Dissection of a Pestilential Body, *Anno* 1665. out of a serious *Inquisition*, not a vain *presumption*, as *Zoili* tax me, I was smitten with a Pestilential Arrow, which entring through my hand, dabling incogitantly in the Cadaverous gore, pierced to my Central parts, the Stomach and Spleen; where the Active Poyson setled, ejaculating virulent *black Effluviums* at my heart and head, causing a *dizziness* in the one, and a *tedious oppression* in the other. Finding my self struck, I was resolved while I was *Compos mentis*, to use the best of my Medicines, and that in large quantity, which I was certain by iterated trials were Safe and Effectual: I was experimentally instructed, as likewise sensible by no small number of reddish Spots (one or two being livid forthwith appearing) that a great part of my Blood was coagulated *in facto esse*, the rest *in fieri*, if not suddenly prevented by the congelative power of this poyson: I pursued to the utmost the taking of those Remedies which never failed during the Contagion, to restore to health any one tractable and capable thereof. My greatest Design was to get a large sweat, such an one as you call extreme, which with much ado I attained in an hour or two, promoting it continually with a vast measure of *Diaphoreticks*, *σπουδαιοτερα*, Medicines pregnant with particles of highest affinity with

the Vital *Aer* or *Blas*, which the *Aristotelians* or *Galenists* would have protested against as worse than the Plague, because in their Dogmatical Fancies, too *Hot* and *Burning*. In the space of two or three hours, after the first assault of the Pest, I attained a very great moisture all over my Body, which trickling continually down after an excessive manner, was for many hours, yea days, wiped off by those then present. In this condition of extreme sweats sliding down my skin for six days and nights, I remained well covered, not permitting my self to put my hand out of the Bed; upon the seventh day I arose, able to foot it (I believe a mile,) and the ninth I went down, walking lustily about the House. Thus did I act with several of my *Patients* at that fatal time, promising and performing the same.

By the extract of this Transaction *Hen. Stub.* may understand, unless he be desperately perverse, that a man cannot sweat too much in any malignant Disease, supposed the vigour of the Stomach and *Archeus* be sustained and repaired with what is lively. The same Matter, Means, Quantity, and Method I used often for the Cure of the Pest, with known happy success at that time. I also proposed the same Remedy before and after that exigence, proportionably to any whom a pestilential Feaver had seized, according as the individual Patient, Magnitude of Sickness indicated. Neither do I find any difference at all in the happy fruits of my Medicaments, whether the Poyson be more *Congelative* and *Concretive* as at that season a while past, or more *Colliquative*, turning the Juyces, as it were, into a melting grease, and invading the thinnest Liquors, as doubtless was the effects of that *Venome* which reigned some score years

past,

past, being the main Reason why (as our Noble person says) there followed no Carbuncle, no Purple or Livid Spots, because the inquinated matter was disposed to be carried away by abundant of Sweats, without any relidue of any punctricular curdled Inhæsion or reltagnation of Corrosive, putrefactive filth in the skin. Therefore the Argument used by this great Piastick, or Explorator of Natural Causes, is very Authentick, that it was not *in the mass of Blood*, or your Imaginary *Humors*, but only, *i.e. Essentially, in the Vital Spirits*, because there followed no Purple or Livid Spots, or the like. For had it been primarily in the blood, it could not have been otherwise but that the colliquative dissolutive Poyson must needs have made a *Synthesis*, *Coagulation*, and *Grumosity* in the *Blood*; at the same time it caused a preternatural διάυσις, or a corruptive rarefaction thereof: for according to an approved Philosophical Maxim, *Omne solvens eadem opera qua solvit etiam coagulatur*. Dissolving parts of every common *Menstrum*, are in that very Act coagulated: so that after this sense, had the *tabid* matter only possessed the Blood as its chief *Subject* for its residence, there would have been after this *enormous Sweating* a *Caput Mort*, or some gross matter remaining behind, which would undoubtedly have caused before or after some eruption in the skin. Wherefore without Controversie, this most subtil *Heteroclite Venom* took up its chief Mansion in the *Vital Spirits*, especially in the *Archeus* of the *Stomach* and *Spleen* (so do all Diseases, as I can both by Reason and practical fruits testifie) where for some time it lay lurking in the bosome of Nature, not much heeding at first this grand Enemy of Life; then having conspurcated part of the Animal Spirits through a

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traiterous pretence of affinity with them, at length offering violence to them, put them quite beſides the track of ſalutary Imagination, upon the framing of deformed Idea's, ſutable to the condition of the *rabid* Poyſon. Hereupon the regular Actions of Natural *ſolutions, and moderate concretions* requiſite for *ſanguification* performed by kindly *Ferments*, were quite changed into an extravagant Operation of *tabefying*, and turning the Chyme into a *putid*, *Olid*, *Loathſom Liquamen*, or *Ichor*, by means of preternatural Ferments, receiving an Impreſs, a Commiſſion or Power from the *incenſed* raging *Archeus*, to act according to that *type* and *figure* it had made in it ſelf *analogical* to the intoxicating matter. The Conſequent then is, that nought but the Vital Spirits, the only ſeat of this truculent Calamity, at the preſence of which they were exceedingly diſturbed, could by their inordinate Ferments produce ſuch a profuſe quantity of ſtinking Excrements, ſending them packing through the skin, without any ſcoling, curdling, or dregs left behind. Wherefore the *Crudr*, or cruder part of Blood was but ſecundarily affected in this as in all other malignant Evils, which at one ſeaſon is only colliquated, at another coagulated; ſometimes both, according to the ſpecifique energie of the Malignity, cauſing this or that peculiar form of a Diſeaſe in the Spirits. By this we aſſuredly conclude thoſe *prodigious* filthy melting *Sweats*, accompanied for the moſt part with *affliction* in the *Stomach*, *pain of the Head*, and *dark-Coloured*, *ill-ſavoured Urine*; one while alſo an *excretion of Blood through the Bladder*; *at another time*, *through the Noſe*, *Eyes*, *and Ears*, all ſprang from one fountain, the Stomachical and Viſceral *Archeus*, diſlocated in its Functi-

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ons, and through discontentent *enervating*, *melting*, and *marring* the *fundamental matter* of pure Blood. I deny not but this *Sweating Sickness* was, ἴδιος ἱδρώς, and its Venome unwonted, and of a peculiar Essence, different from others, because it was altogether Colliquative.

For as touching what *Hen. Stubbe* expostulates, *Whether it be necessary whensoever there is a Pestilential Feaver, affecting the mass of Blood, that then there must be some* Cutaneous Eruption *by both Carbuncle or Spots*: I aver as I am informed by these 23 years and upward of my Practice, I never saw either a high Pestilential Feaver, or the Pest firmly radicated in the Body ever cured of late years as it ought, but by the protrusion of some cutaneous *Efflorescense*, as *Spots*, *Pustles*, *Blanes*, *Bubo's*, *Carbuncles*, *Erisypilus*, or the like, except once when in the Plague of fresh memory, my Brother having imbibed the contagious Sickness, sweat it out twice; the first in the space of *six days*; the second being a relapse during *five days*, without the least *Germination* of any *congealed excretion* throughout his whole Body; which if all Circumstances were duly considered by sober men, might be reckoned a rarity, especially if it did belong to our *Learned Society*. Touching the Natural Reason of this effect (lest you should call me *Empirick*, which handsome Title I am sure you will never deserve, as long as you degrade your self, adhering contumaciously to your Master *Aristotle*) I shall thus satisfie you: (Suppose the Heathenish Doctrine hath not intoxicated you, that you are not able to receive truth) that my Brother conversant with me, beholding, and sensibly convinced of the happy fruits of my Remedies, withal having recourse to some of them

them at his pleasure, took so great a quantity there-of himself, besides what I tendred him, that although he going along with me oftentimes to visit my Patients, sucking in their *virulent Breath*, and upon this occasion was frequently tainted therewith, yet could not those *deletery staining Corpuscles* so far prevail, as greatly to coagulate or condense his Blood, because notwithstanding the *Vital Spirits* were apt to receive *Idea's* or *Impresses* of the Poyson, yet were *these* by penetrating congruous volatile Salts, and luminous Sulphurs, either expunged in their *Oval Lineaments*, or *Those* so far advanced in their strength and courage, that they were able straight to take off and crush any exotick fermental Malignity, setting upon the curdling of the Blood, whereby the Venal and Arterial Current being maintained, there was an *incontinent Aporhœa*, and a liberal effusion of the contaminated Juyces, without the least Cataract or stop in the skin.

I hope I have not been too tedious in the Vindication of this Noble *Virtuoso* from the Crime fainly laid to his charge of teaching his said Disciples such absurd Doctrine in reference to the *precious life* of Man, that he should deserve *Sarcasms*, *Taunts*, or *Scoffs*, as this enviously ignorant person *H. S.* suggests. Believe it who will, if I can give any Judgment of the verity of things as they are really in themselves, there hath not lived in *England* many Centuries a greater *Natural Philosopher* than our Lord *Bacon*, for although his *Secular Employments* did much take him off that he could not attain to what his aspiring Genius lead him to, yet hath he given us such testimony of his endowments, and *his indefatigable search* into the true *Fundamental Cause* of these *sublunary*

Essences

Essences, withal setting us in the right way, even indigitating the means how we may acquire knowledg so that we are obliged never to suffer his Name to be ill spoken of, or his works to be calumniated, unless we incur deservedly the sin of horrid Ingratitude.

Moreover, I have amplified my thoughts the more upon this Subject, because upon the right conception of the formal definition which this *Architector of Physiologie* hath given, the fontal Cure of all *Pestilential Feavers*, yea, the *Pest* it self depends; for I protest openly, 'tis not possible that that Man who is to seek in the right Sanation of the *Pest*, should ever plainly, securely and efficaciously eradicate any fixed Calamity. Let the Adversary clamour never so much against it: for all Diseases aim at the Destruction of the Vital Spirits, which *stir them up to send out the Nosopæan Matter* every way, especially by *Sweat*, the most appropriate sluce through which it is with greatest Benefit expelled. Now if the Vitals fail, all's ago: How sollicitous then ought all honest Experimental Physicians to be in the chase of *Zôticks*, *Parêgôricks* and corroboratives, which may so animate the Spirits, that thereby they dare to cope with any intruding Enemy, and make a vigorous ejection thereof. How deficient Dogmatists are herein, any who hath the least capacious apprehension of things may discern, by their running away from, or slightly passing by their Brother, not long since wounded with a Pestilential Arrow: And however they make the credulous think they are able to Conquer by their *Art* our more Gentle *Sporadical Malignant Feavers*; yet can I verifie optically by Practise, that these formerly cried up *Galenists*, are most insufficient as to the

the *Technical Extirpation* of any ſtubborn Feaveriſh, that when they ſeem to bring to paſs any Cure, it is rather *Accidental* than *Subſtantial*, more by *hap*, than any *good cunning*; like good old women.

And indeed how can it be otherwiſe, ſith (as that excellent *Adeptus*, and true Chymical Philoſopher Doctor *Aëton* in his Letter to a *Myſo-Chymiſt*, aptly declares:) *The Galeniſts are totally ignorant of Chymiſtry, or only acquainted with the Vulgar, ſuch as that of* Crollius, Hartman, Beguin: *ſo rigid Oppoſers of the more occult Philoſophy, as* Hermes, Raymund Lully, Baſil, Valen, Paracelſus, Van Helmont, *that they cannot but proteſt againſt all their Scholars and followers as Heterodox.* Albeit it comes to paſs that theſe men denominate themſelves Chymiſts, making the world believe they are verily ſo as they ſeem, yet I can prove that an Ape may as well deſerve the name of a man, as the Title of a real Philoſophical *Spagyriſt* ought to be appropriated to a *Galeniſt*.

This I proceed to make good by their ſilly conjectures of the iſſue of any grief: for the right *Prognoſis* in what ſpace any Infirmity may be cured, how and when it will terminate, whether there will be a *Metaſtaſis*, or tranſmigration of it into another Diſeaſe, and whether they can promiſe to keep off, or quickly to rid any *ſecundary Calamities*, is generally ſo meer a *gueſſing buſineſs* with them, that I even bluſh to hear how they titubate, blunder, and miſtake therein, to the great diſparagement of this *Art* which is really *Scientifick*, but for want of *Judicious preſcience* (which principally depends upon a *Legitimate Pharmacopœa*) is at this day miſerably dedecorated. For the confirmation of what I have deliver-

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ed, I would beg but this one *Boon* of his *Majesty* for all my constant service and sufferings under his Royal Father, that these *Myso-Chymists*, who like Jugglers and Cheats, call themselves the true Chymists, may be brought to laudable just *Experimental Discoveries*, some whereof I have proposed in *Galeno-pale*: Others I shall start afresh, and accept the like from them if equal; then I doubt not but it will manifestly appear, whether these Opinative Pretenders to Chymistry, be not better Politicians than Physicians; more apt to Equivocate than Prognosticate; rather versed in *Aristotle's Sophismes* than *Hipp. Aphorismes*; whether they be not more foolishly *Superstitious* in their *Physical attempts*, than discreetly *judicious*: lastly, whether they do not generally *palliate*, rather than *eradicate* our Miseries. To this end I shall commit to the consideration of all true-hearted, virtuous, intelligent Disciples of our Lord *Bacon*, some few Medical Observations or Animadversions (intending to publish them hereafter more at large) emerging from my Practice, confirmed by long faithful *Experience*; to the truth whereof I shall urge no man to adhere farther than I can demonstrate them.

1. That the *Enormon Archeus* or *Vital Spirits* are the Principal, Fundamental, Efficient cause of Health, of all Diseases and their Cures.

2. A *True son* of Art looks strictly upon the *Preservation* and *Augmentation* of the *Vital Spirits*, as the most prehominent *Indication* which is to steer aright all his intended *Sanative Actions*.

3. A sincere *Assistant* of Nature is, to observe its *Motion*, likewise the *Orgasm* or Inclination of the *degenerate Matter*, whether to be discharged best through this or that Emunctory or Passage, still further-

thering the carrying off (as *Hipp.* dictates) the *Nosopœan Matter*, by no means disturbing the *Ferments*, or *wholsome Juyces*.

4. The most certain Effectual and proper way to dismiss the Morbifique *occasional cause* of all Diseases, especially Feavers, is through the *Universal Membrane*, wherein consists no small *Artifice of a Physician* so to gratifie the *Præcordial Archeus*, that it may both *ablegate* Excrements toward the skin, also command by its Influence an apertion of the *Pores*, that they may give free passage for the *Egress* of the polluted *Lutex* likewise at the same time, to keep out the incursion of any *Noxious Atoms* in the Ambient Air.

5. For the bringing to pass the aforesaid design, nothing more conduces then to free the *Stomach* and the parts circumjacent from those impurities which have incroached into the privy-Chamber of the *sensitive* Soul, which ought to be effected, not by their vulgar Vomits, but by such an one as I have deciphered in *Hematiasis*.

6. *Bleeding* ordained for removing Infirmities upon the account of *Evacuation* as it relates to too great a *Plenitude* of Blood; likewise for the Reason of *Revulsion*, indicated from the confluxion of any *Cachochymick* matter, is either *Insignificant*, *Palliative*, *accidentally Curing*, or *Destructive*.

7. *Phlebotomy* used out of an intent of *Derivation* of the *Crudor*, crude Blood, or any foul matter banished out of the Protection of Life, for as much as it immediately letteth out what is depraved, ought to be approved; for this Reason the vigorous promotion of a deficient *Excretion* of Blood through the *Hæmorrhoidal* and *Menstruous Vessels*, is very salutiferous.

8. As

8 As the *Purging Compositions* of the Shops to which the *Dogmatists* trust in the carrying off *Impurities*, are altogether uncorrected, containing more or less poysonous Properties in them, whereby the *Tone of the Parts* are discomposed, the *Spirits* depauperated, the *Chyme* colliquated, and the *Ferment* damnified; so a perpetual succession of *Morbifick* matter is often *regenerated*, in lieu of what was thereby *evacuated*. Whosoever receives benefit by these *Cathartick*s, is beholding to an *Accidental* or *Contingent* success, not to any *direct praenational Judicious* susception therein.

9. The chief *Cordials*, *Analepticks*, or *Corroborating Juleps* belonging to the *London* Dispensatory come very short of that true validity they ought to have, and which *Chymical Philosophers* make with their own hands; for these are volatilized, and highly purified, being very active and safe; but those are in comparison terrestrial, flat, foeculent, impertinent, and so dangerous.

10. *Physicians* ought to make their *own Medicines*, for thereby they shall prepare them with a satisfactory *Elegance* and *Exactness*, improve them to the greater *Advantage* and *Gradation*; understand their *Virtues* more clearly; administer them with the more *discretion*, and acquire a far greater confidence of their success; then may he stiled Ὀφφικιάλιος ἰατρὸς, *an Officious Physician* indeed; otherwise he can deserve no other than a meer *Trifler* in his *Function*, acting ῥᾳθύμως, *carelessly*, *perfunctorily*, and *cruelly*.

11. The best Chymical Remedies contained in the *Vulgar Pharmacopoea*, are insufficient, *dangerous*, yea, sometimes *pernicious*, therefore to be rejected by an

Helmontian, who is throughly acquainted with his own *Manufacture of Remedies*.

12. *Issues* may be connived at in some, sith they rid in part some superfluity of *crude Blood*, which in every *Lunar Revolution* is prone to be generated through divers *extrinsecal* and *intrinsecal* occasions: however they do but *palliate* or play the Parasite with a Disease, *Eliquating* or *draining* the Rivulets or Products, not touching the *Fountain* of a Disease.

13. *Vesicatories* or *Blisterings* by *Cantharides* or the like *Poysonous Materials*, are to be rejected; for they cause an *indigestion* in the *Archeus*, whereby the good Juyces are melted into a sharp *Ichor* or *Tabum*; the Oeconomie of the Body put into a disorder, the consequents whereof are a great pain, inquietude, watching, and sometimes a *stopping of the Urine*: therefore if a prosperous event be attributed to these *virulent Epispasticks*, it is a meer *Accident*, and mistake of the Cause.

14. I positively assert, and can prove, that the Dogmatists are ignorant in *Aitiologie*, *Prognostication*, and *Therapie* of *Diseases*, *i. e.* they are totally out of the way in the Cure of Man.

15. If any desire to attain to be very excellent in the *Therapeutick*, he must often take into his own body his new-minted *Medicines*, that thereby he may be expresly acquainted with their *Operations*, approving or disproving them as his own *Stomach* informs him; for thus he shall express his tender affection he hath for his *Patient*, and arrive at the knowledge of greater *Arcana* than his *Patients* by themselves will ever *direct* him to. He that will not run the hazard of this, or cannot, ought to *deplume* his high thoughts, and demean himself the more humbly, observing

serving his *Station* and *Classe*, forbearing to carp enviously at another on whom this gift is bestowed.

16. The *Method of Curing* which the *Galenists* have used above these sixteen hundred years, is most *tedious* and *protracting*; contrary to the Original of the word in the best sense; but in the *worse*, it is an absolute *Imposture*.

17. The upright *Philosophical Chymical* way of Healing, is performed *knowingly*, *manifestly*, *speedily*, *securely*, *pleasantly*, and *effectually*.

18. A sincere Artist always carries about him *Polyacea's*, or *Remedies* of an *ample endowment*, which upon *emergent occasions* he forthwith exhibits to any suddenly *surprized* with sickness; or *afflicted* with violent *Paroxysmes*, refreshing the Patient long before an *incongruous*, *invalid connexion* of some pitiful stuff can be prescribed, made up by the Apothecary, & sent.

19. He that cures Diseases by *Contraries*, takes a clean *contrary way* to *cure* them: so for that Reason to give *Cooling things* in a high Feaver, as *small Beer*, *Posset-drink*, *Barly-water*, *flat*, *dull Juleps*, is the *direct way* to cool the sick person into the Grave.

20. The genuine means to stop all *spontaneous excessive Evacuations*, is by the *ablation of the Cause*, not by *forcibly keeping in*, or *constraining* its ill effects, fruits, or products; which is commonly acted by *Cicatrizers*, those that skin over *Sores*, being rotten at the bottom.

21. Many long Diseases have in them a peculiar *Poyson*: as *Scorbute*, *Lues Ven.* closely couched in the Body, which *depraves* the *Natural Ferments*, and *conspurcates* the *Latex*, which *Venom* if it be not *destroyed*, the *Ferments reduced* to their integrity, and

the *Latex purified* and *sweetned*, all the pumping, purging, and draining of Excrements is in vain.

22. In the oblation of Medicines, singular care is to be had that Injury be not offered to the *Stomach*; for this *Noble part* having an influence upon the whole Body, as it doth relish and accept of what is ingested; so favourably communicates the virtue of the same into all parts with a *Pass-port* or *Impress*, that it is efficacious to assist Nature, and resist the Disease: neither is it to be valued whether the *Palate* disgust it, abhorring it as *too Hot*, inflaming, strong, seemingly *blistering*, *fretting*, or *corroding*, as the *Galenists* (whose sensual *Judgments* in *Chymical Matters* are as much vitiated, as their Patients *tasts* in Feavers) have falsely censured my Stomachical Essence, whose Virtues are faithfully described in *Hæmatiasis*; I say, it signifies nought what the *trayterous Palate* suggests, supposed the *Stomach* embraces it as a real Friend.

23. *Sale & Sole nihil utilius in Medicina*, *i. e.* of *Salt* and *Mineral Sulphurs* are made the best Remedies both for preservation and sanation: Now that ought to be brought to a volatility adæquant with the Vital Spirits, with which it is straight *Identified*. This must be exquisitely *purified* and exalted, that it may *illuminate* and *indulge* the Animas with their comfortable Rays,

24. Those Medicines of *nice Limits* and *narrow Latitude* in their dose may justly be suspected, which the Author of them dare not give in double, treble, quadruple, quintuple; yea, sometimes a decuple Quantity with *benefit*: for I usually æstimate that general *curiosity of ponderating Mixtures* to be an Argument

that

that they are neither safe nor sufficient.

25. When a Physician insists in long Diseases too busily upon *Culinary preparations*, and a very strict Diet; it plainly discovers such an one his weakness in the *Art of Healing*; for certainly that means will never conquer any great *Malady*, which cannot dispence with petty aberrations in *Drinking* or *Eating* some food, though not to be praised comparatively, yet earnestly desired of the Stomach, still supposing the ferments of the Stomach be not extreamly *deficient*, and *Moderation* rule the Roast.

26. In all Malignant Feavers, I disallow of any *Flesh*, *solid food*, *broth*, *Gellies*, *small Beer*, *Posset-drink* made with flat Liquors, Barly-water, &c. but I highly commend good *spirituous Liquors*, well-brewed strong Beer and Ale, the best *Spanish* or *French* wine: the Reason is plain; for the former *Cadaverate*, turn into a *putriligonous* stinking *febrile* matter, not easily to be discharged, subverting the Stomach more and more, whereby a double *injury* is offered to it from within and without. The later, *i. e. strong Liquors*, corroborates this Noble Membrane, invigorates the *Vital Spirits*, whereby they are enabled to oppugn the Disease, and to expedite the procuring Cause thereof through all convenient passages; no considerable clog of such a potable being left behind. Neither let any one be deterred from such Liquors, supposing they are *too Hot*, for this is but a *Galenical childish Bugbear Opinion*, suitable to the rest of their pernicious Doctrine, which I have elsewhere sufficiently refuted.

27. That *Physician* which is a *Philosophical Operator* cannot but attain great knowledge in *Chyrurgery*, yea, and in difficult cases do that in reference to Fi-

stula's, Cancers, Herpes, Esthiomenes, Phagedænick and *Cacoethick* Sores, which no meer *Chyrurgion* in *England* shall perform.

28. He that desires to keep himself in health, let him endeavour by all means so to *volatilize* and rarifie his Blood, that it may be continually carried off sensibly or insensibly without any *Caput-Mort*, or *faculence* left behind. To this purpose good Air, and well regulated Diet do exceedingly conduce.

29. An *Acide* matter, the *Evident Instrument of Digestion*, is only proper to the *Stomach*; from which if it deviate, lodging in undecent places, multiplied and much perverted, then it becoms the irritating and fermenting *cause* of Feavers, and multitude of *Calamities*.

30. The Philosophical Chymist dare engage to cure a *Pleurisie, judiciously, speedily, radically*, and *securely* without fear of Relapse, a *Succession* of other Calamities of a frequent *incidence* into the same Disease to which any one was formerly prone; which I deny any *Galenist* in *England* can undertake and consummate *Providently* and *experimentally*.

Let *Hen. Stubbe* and all his *Confederates* joyn their heads together in *Opposition* to these Practical *Epilogisms* or *Annotations* established Experimentally: but I shall urge them to oppose me according to equal Terms, λογικῶς & ἀποπειρασικῶς, *i. e.* to make the contrary of what I have here asserted appear so according to sound Reason, Operation, Judgment, and Experiment; otherwise I shall still conclude, as they have hitherto behaved themselves, that they still continue a company of *Equivocators, Rixators, Sophisters*, and *Impostors* in their Faculty: neither do I

value

value it, a rush that they are *Helluones Librorum*, reputed great Scholars, Travellers, compleat Gentlemen: for these endowments, very commendable of themselves, pertain nothing to the *Controversie in hand*. All that I expostulate with them is this, that their Method of Curing is false, that thousands of Orphans, and Widows are hereby made; that the thred of Princes lives is often untimely cut off, under pretence of their Learned, but false Documents; which they are resolved still to follow, so long as Gain, Ease, and Honor lead the Van.

For this Reason they hate *Ciniflo's*, as they have abusively termed them, who labour to get noble Remedies for the preservation of Man; because it is against their *COMMON INTEREST*, which *Hen. Stubbe* hopes they will consult; it matters not for the Interest of the Commons: if so, I conceive the Advice in *Campan. pag.* 21. (most unjustly vilely given by this *Miso-Chymist H. Stubbs*) against the *R. S.* may lawfully be put in Execution against the *Aristotelian Galenical* Company; *That it behoved all men to combine against them, the tendencie of whose designs were so fatal and Malignant.* All things considered, let any one capable judge who deserves to be *opposed and combined against* for their *fatal and Malignant Designs*, either the actually intelligent *Virtuosi* of the *Royal Society*, the *Thomsons*, or the Opinionative *Galenists*, *Pseudo-Chymists* of a Colledge little significant as to *Vital Benefit*, and the *Stubbs*. Those are charged with scandalous, false, malitious, undeserving defamations, which can no ways be made good.

To these nothing here Criminal is objected, but what I'll undertake to verifie by frequent apparent

Practice, backed with solid Reasons: the one is accused as nocent upon frivolous *Jealousies* and *Suspitions*; the other offered to be found culpable upon Evidence and Demonstration. You bitterly inveigh against the *Royal Society* as *Insolent*, *Impertinent*, *Fools*, *Cacodæmons*, *Incendiaries*, *Plagiaries*, *poor Devils*, *Detestable*, *Ignorant*, *Unfaithful*, *guilty of Errors*, and *Cheats*; and all this is *Gratis Dictum*, without bringing things equally to tell, by summoning in a Legal manner honest Witnesses to prove the Charge. What you have declared in an opprobrious style against the true Disciples of the Lord *Bacon*, I protest as meerly feigned without just cause, and am ready if occasion serve, to certifie from facts and Ocular Testimonies, that those unhandsom *Epithets* and Obloquies may be better appropriated to your self, or any Confederates who will second you as their Champion. And sith 'tis so, as I have vindicated the Lord *Bacon* and my self from your vilifying Language by Arguments sufficient to convince any *upright knowing person*; so I must come home to you, resolved never to desist till you and I put an end to these Physical Controversies by active Enterprises, and legitimate Experiments, obvious to be apprehended by any meanly Judicious. For otherwise we may both scribble and prate till Doomsday; yea, scould like *Billings-gate* women without any solid satisfaction or happy conclusion on each side, if we do not, laying aside Animosity and inordinate Passions, come to the Touchstone of Acting: 'Tis *Works*, not *Words*; *Things*, not *Thinking*; *Pyrotechnie*, not *Philologie*; *Operation*, not meerly *Speculation*, must justifie us Physicians. Forbear then hereafter to be so wrongfully Satyrical against our Noble Experimentators, who

question-

questionless are entred into the right way of detecting the Truth of things. Repress your scurrilous Terms against able *Practitioners*; wave your threats of attaching *Medela Medicinæ* and *Mainwaring*, Authors, who deserve Titular Honor above your self, although your Malignant Tongue dare call the former expressly Quack-salver, and the other so implicitely. If Learning, *Philochymie*, and ten years practical Exercise, which the Author of *M. Med.* can plead for, be not sufficient to make a man deserve a better Title than a *Quack-salver*; I pray then what meritorious Dignity can you, or the Collegiates assume to your selves? I confess I did reprove him sharply in *Loimotomia* for his male-practice in that particular, not undeservedly: yet I wish your *Miso-Chymical* Brethren were but half so Guilty in the general in their Medical deportments, as it relates to the Life of Man. As for Doctor *Mainwaring*, you deserve severely to be corrected for your poor mean regard of him, having past through his Degrees *ex condigno*, and highly to be praised in that he left your pernicious Method in the Infancie of his Practice many years since, continuing a great Defender of *Spagyrical* Truth against all your *Aristotelian* Opponents. I apprehend Doctor *Mainwaring* able to stand in Defiance against the attach of your Pen, having his Bail in readiness, or any *Undertaking* of yours to oppose him. And I hope he is so far from being *induced to Retract* any thing of Verity, that he scorns to Apostatize in the least.

It is the unhappiness of this Noble Science of *Chymistry* to want a competent number of Learned *Patrons* to assert their *Medical salutiferous Positions*. For the paucity of such gives no small Advantage to you

still

ſtill to keep up your deſtructive tract of Curing. Had it pleaſed the Omnipotent to have ſpared the life of that acute *Pyrotechnical* Philoſopher Doctor *Starkey*, to whom *England* is infinitely beholden for his candid communication of *Arcana's*; yet was his good Genius a little too open to ſome ſuch *Supplanters* of the Art as your ſelf. Likewiſe had Doctor *Dey* ſurvived the Peſt, I reſt aſſured we had ſo incontinently clawed away, and ſo cloſely purſued the Diſcovery of your *Ariſtotelian*, *Galenical*, and *Galeno-Chymical* Quirks, Juggles and Tricks, that he muſt have been forced ere this to have laid down the Cudgels, cried for Quarter, humbly invited us into the Colledg (as you formerly did Doctor *Starkey*) placing us above the *Honorarii* (without paying a ſum of Money) ſilence only requeſted, and that on Condition you would engage to comply with us in all things. However, let the ſtate of affairs be never ſo croſs, I am fully decreed for my part to extend all my Nerves, Membranes, and Fibres for the Vindication of thoſe Phyſical Verities, which all the Powers of Darkneſs are not able to deſtroy. Neither doubt I, but I ſhall upon the account of this learned Contest, receive aid and ſupply from ſome Learned Men, who have openly declaimed againſt the fraudulent and truculent Deſigns of a Company of Self-ſeeking, Lazie, Tyrannical, Uſurping, Erroneous *Dogmatical Semi-Chymiſts*: yea, I queſtion not but ſome brave *Philanders* and *Philalethean* Spirits, (who as yet live obſcure) will, it occaſion ſerve, manifeſt their zeal for the ſubverſion of theſe intolerable *Miſo-Chymiſt*. Neither is there any fear that the Concernments of the *Church of England*, the two Univerſities, and all Artizans, as *Hen. St.* intimates,

mates, will hereby be damnified. For I look upon the presumptuously Ignorant *Aristotelian* Physicians, who have these many hundreds of years been passively guilty of the Blood of Myriads, through a supine subscription to their Masters Ordinances and Decrees without Experimental scrutiny into the same; and still persevere to be super-Judaically obstinate, in not retracting their transverse Essential Crimes in practice, respecting the very Life and Soul of Man; when fair practical Demonstrations and evident Facts have been tendred to confute them. I say, I am fully perswaded, these desperately resolved *Anthropoctoni* are very scandalous to the Church of *England*, Men of Religion and good manners. For this Reason (the rest of their *Moral Actions* being sutable to their *Physical Tenents*, they are generally reputed no better than *Athe*ists, whereby the most horrid evil example of these *Learned Superiors* do infinitely debauch and corrupt the manners of the people. Moreover, I affirm, being taught by multitude of Observations, that these Dogmatical *Galenists*, some whereof do now pretend to *Chymistry*, yet do persecute it with *Vatinian* hatred, which is a Paradox, have been no small cause that the Morality of a great part of the English comes much short of the *Goodness of the Turks*; and that we are more prone to diversity of Opinions in Religion than formerly, because they have exercised such frequent Sanguimissions, and putrified the good Juyces by their deletery Purgations, since the *Scurvy, Venereal Plague, small Pox, Measels*, and many *malignant Feavers* have reigned among us, for by this means the Vital Spirits being exhausted, the Tone of the Stomach enervated, the Ferments depraved, Indigestion increased, a Disparity in the

strength

ſtrength of parts introduced; the foreſaid Diſeaſes get ſtrength, becoming more difficult to cure, and a multitude of Calamities of Body and Mind hatched up; ſo that poor Mortals and their Poſterity ſuffer a double miſchief from the *Malady*, and the pretended *Remedy*. Hereupon the Organs or Inſtruments of the Soul being thus ſpoiled and deprived of their Genuine uſe, 'tis impoſſible that regular Actions ſhould be executed: thence the mind poſſeſſed with Melancholy, black, diſcontented thoughts, uncapable to receive truth, becomes *froward, peeviſh, careleſs of virtuous Actions*, deſperately bent to follow for divertiſement, a voluptuous ſenſual life, or to contrive Innovations, Hereſies, Schiſms, and factious Rebellions, and what not?

All things rightly weighed, my Proſpect plainly diſcovers the Nation wants good ſtore of true Philoſophical Phyſicians to purifie the Blood, to invigorate the *Archeus*, to *corrobate* the Stomach: then that exorbitancie in Religion and evil Manners, which an *Indirect Method* of Curing hath brought upon us, might ſooner be rectified. For this *Hen. St.* is quite miſtaken in his thoughts, that a Society of Experimentators ſhould at all debauch the world, ſith they can beſt detect the Fountain of thoſe enormous evils which have been perpetrated in Church and State, through the miſ-apprehenſion of craſie Brains, and diſlocated fancies; which theſe *παραλογισμοὶ* in the Iatrick Science have procured, by overthronging the ſound conſtitution of Blood and Spirits, never to be reform'd but by thoſe *Adepti*, or the true Sons of *Helmont*.

Neither are the two *Univerſities* like to be impaired in their ſplendor by this moſt ſatisfactory way of inqui-

inquiring into the Cause of Natural things, unless they endeavor to keep us still hood-wink'd, & by *Paralogisms*, *subtil Arguments*, *deceitful Sophistry* to dispute us out of Truth, perswading us out of our Senses; proceeding to infuse and season tender youth, easily to be seduced, with destructive Principles; which being radicated in them by Custome, Education, and Authority, are very difficultly afterwards unlearnt. In this case they may thank themselves if Omnipotent Verity Eclipse them. Assuredly thus much may be feared, if they do not cast out their *Aristotelian* Sophismes and Fallacies, and seasonably entertain the *Helmontian* most veriloquous Authentick Philosophy, that *Tiro's* or Novices may be better instructed and initiated in the fundamental Elements of *Physiologie*, that they may to a purpose improve their Studies for the preservation of miserable Man. Some will scruple to send their Sons to the Academies to erroneously to be disciplined; whereas after they have acquired some competent knowledge of the *Latin* and *Greek* in the common Schools, they will think it better by far to keep them at home to the Reading of *Helmont* and some other sound Author, who can teach them *Real Entities*, not suffering them to spend their pretious time about many useless Appearances which Universities may put them upon. However, for my part, I shall never be wanting to keep up that high Repute and honourable Regard due to Universities, so far as solid active truth will permit; and further (I hope) no Intelligent man will urge me.

Lastly, How Artizans can any way suffer a detriment by the Genuine Disciples of the Lord *Bacon*, I do not at all understand; certainly they must rather

rather be much advanced in their Mechanicks, when many *Technical Discoveries* shall be made apparent or hinted to them, whereby the most ingenious will be highly pleased to see some *Dædalian* Artifice brought to light: for, *Ars habet neminem inimicum præter ignorantem*; neither need they question, but the more curious the Inventions are, and of greater Novelty, the more *Lucriferous* they will be: *Quæstus Terra alit Artificem*; the Handy-craft shall reap the fruit of their Labours, which refined Wits will communicate, being not born to make a Trade thereof themselves for Lucre.

Indeed I confess the Colledge of Physitians are like to go by the Lee, as long as *Pyrasticks* flourish, because they will not bear a Chymical Test; therefore they find it best to acquiesce in *παυσιλυπα*, slighting *ὑγιεινα*. They are perswaded Experimentally the old way is the best, to sit in their Chair disputing, scribling Medicines, while others are making them; this sutes best with their Ease, Riches, and Grandeur: Away, say they, with these new-fangled-Devices of Questioning by Fact such famous men as we are; whether we *kill or Cure*; why we Bleed and Purge; 'tis enough we have tried again and again, it will bring in a *Fee secundum Artem*. But let me tell these *Antipirasticks*, 'tis a *Black Art* brought in by an *evil Angel*, which must ere long, do what they can, return to the place from whence it came: 'tis no wonder if many of those unsound, seemingly expert Dogmatists, who at first were compelled for their Credit-sake to mix themselves with the soundest of the Lord *Bacons* Disciples, do now grow cold and indifferent whether they hold on, being conscious to themselves they are not Chymical proof. I wish heartily the

Royal

Royal Society were totally rid of them; then perhaps the most truly virtuous Legitimate Sons of our Noble Philosopher would listen to those most essentially fructiferous Experiments of mine against the *Miso-Chymists* or *Pseudo-Chymists* Method of *Bleeding* and *Purging*: then I should hope the voice of *Hamatia-sis* would be heard, and Doctor *Willis* should either be forced to answer me Logically and Practically, or his mouth for ever stopped from subtilly pleading, and his Hands bound from wily writing in the behalf of such a lethiferous Operation as Phlebotomy, which according to the matter stated by me, I am ready by Works to testifie before their faces, (without any nice, curious Opticks to behold them,) how it damnifies the Life of Man, either sensibly or insensibly, for the present or the Future. I do not a little admire that those who own themselves followers of our Noble Arch-Explorator, should be so backward in promoting this Experiment of Anti-Phlebotomy, of general benefit to Mankind, tending to the intimate, solid, profound Cure of Griefs: which Essay if seriously considered and closely followed, is of such substantial use and excellent validity for the Melioration of Body and Soul, our Divinity and Morality, that I dare positively affirm it may truly be said to super-ponderate a thousand of affected, delicate Micrologies, or Periergies. He that puts his hand to the plough, ought not to look back out of sinister respects of fear, or over-tender kindness to any party interested therein; but to proceed in matters of greatest moment in Nature, with a Generous, Magnanimous Resolution, to indulge and assert the Truth fervently wheresoever it relides; although it should disoblige never so many Universities and Dog-

matical

matical Colledges of Phyſicians. I have reaſon to be perſwaded that the Great Conditor of all things hath juſtly ſuffered this *Hen. Stubbe* to rail at you, to ſugillate and ſharply apprehend your more inconſiderable Experiments, becauſe ye have been hitherto ſo cold in the purſuit of that practical Verity urged by me, ſo material, of ſuch high Concernment, to wit, that the *Galenical* Bleeding is deſtructive to Nature, which I have offered πολυμερῶς & πολυτρόπως, to indicate *ab Actis & Agendis*, from what I have, or can atchieve judiciouſly: It was unhappy, ye ever entertained any *Galeniſt* or *Pſeudo-Chymiſt* into your Society; for I doubt not they have been the greateſt Remora's to the beginning and progreſs of your better intended Deſigns, without *Proſopolepſie*, mutually curing one the other, or ſordid partiality. Aſſuredly it was never the main ſcope of that Illuſtrious Perſon who gave you the Prototype, that puny matters in Phyſick, which ought to be inquired into *Parergôs* at more leiſurely Opportunities, ſhould take place of Grand weighty Emoluments, for the ſafety of Humane Life, without the enjoyment of which, all rare Inventions and Diſcoveries ſignifie but little as to make a man happy. Imitate therefore the foot-ſteps of your knowing Lord, who hath ſet you a copy inſtant in the detection of the Nature of the *Sweating-Sickneſs*; how we may acquire an infallible *Diagnoſis* of the *Material*, *Efficient*, and *Intrinſecal Cauſes* of all *Diſeaſes*; that upon theſe Fundamental Notions Phyſicians may directly and adequately begin and conſummate their Cures: then will all pious, honeſt, ingenious, true-hearted *Philo-Chymiſts* applaud you, and forthwith joyn with us for the proſcription and abolition of this debilitating *ſanguimiſſion*: colliqua-

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ting *delectry Cathartick*, their poor incongruous Cordials, and drossie mixtures. But if you still postergate and procrastinate to endeavour τῶ ὑγιὲς χρῆσθαι this most necessary Reformation of this pernitious practice of the *Galenists*, for some peculiar interest of some reserved by-ends, you will give advantage to the Well-wishers of your Enterprises to suspect what *Hen. St.* intimates, That *your Experimental Philosophy was never well modelled, discreetly managed, nor Questions of greatest concern rightly stated*: yea, the most perspicacious will be ready to say, you deviate and degenerate from the intent and will of your Experimental Testator, who doubtless in his *Essays* had a charitable end in his eye, principally *the relief of Distressed, sickly Mortals*; then to Cure whom faithfully and properly, nothing can be more satisfactory and Divine. When ye have once established this ἀνθρωποσοφίαν, by a congruous, commodious, judicious, speedy, safe, and effectual Method suggested to you antoptically, that a man may be ὑβιῶ καὶ μακρόβιος his days exhilerated and prolongated; *Tum vicat exiguus*, then you may expatiate your selves in the acquisition of the Experimental knowledge of those pertinents, Adjuncts, Accidents, extraneous Helps which may conduce to the addition and advancement of his present Happiness of Health. Wherefore I conjure you as you are Philosophers if ye have any reverence of a *Deity*, *believe your Souls Immortal*, *Honour his Majesty*, *seek after Truth sincerely*, have any *Bowels of compassion for your Country and Neighbour*, *bear any Cordial respect for your Testator*: If you desire to prosper in all your undertakings, and in conclusion to receive a sweet Reward, as the fruit of all your Labours; Stand up then as it becomes

Royal Zealots for the truth, virtuous indeed; behold with an indifferent Eye those *Experimental Demonstrations* I can produce against *Phlebotomie* and other indirect *Courses of the Miso-Chymists*, and *Pseudo-Chymists*: listen not to those that halt between two *Opinions*, *Luke-warm Physicians*, *Semi-Chymists* intermingled with you, who strive if it be possible to divert you from being *Spectators of those Instances* and *Operations* which will force you to acknowledg that the means used for Healing is on the one side to be censured impostorious, and insufficient; and on the other to be approved upright, honest, judicious, effectual and Lawful.

For the final decision of our *Hypostatical Controversies* in Physick, I shall try to the utmost whether *Hen. St.* hath any spark of true Religion in him as he pretends; whether he will make his Faith appear by his works of charity and humility; by declaring he thinketh not scorn to learn that his weak Brother may be restored and confirmed in sanity.

For this end I shall earnestly charge him to accept of those several equal Experimental Exercitations proposed in *Galeno-pale* and *Hæmati*: and if he scruple to accept, or cavil against those as *unreasonable Tryals* put upon them, as he alledges in *Campan.* 22. let him offer to me any other, which just persons shall allow of as Reasonable and determinable by Facts; I shall forthwith entertain them, though it be with disadvantage on my side: yea, I will give great allowance to the Opponent for his encouragement, rather than such an eminent Enterprise (wherein the lives of Princes, Nobles, and Plebeians are concerned) should fall to the ground. Let an equal division of the miserable sick people of the *Hospitals* be made

the *Phlebotomist* shall have the priviledge to take his choice of one partition which he pleaseth, leaving the other to me; let him exert his Method of Curing what possible, I shall do the like as to mine; then will it plainly appear upon repeated Explorations and Essays by way of this *Mysocomie*, who in right deserves the Title of *Empiricks* in a good or bad sense; that is, who kills, and who cures Experimentally, or on whom the opprobrious name of a Quack-salver may be more fitly fastned, *i. e.* one who doth little else but scribble, prate, vaunt, and Quack, but seldom doth, unless by Accident (as many good women) exhibit any proper Salve for the Radical Cure of any dangerous malignant Sore. Hereby it will be made manifest who is the *Agyrta*, *ab ἀγυρτίζω*, one, which juggles and cozens their silly credulous patients of their lives and Mony, or *ab ἀγύρω*, one who lures the people together into a Theatre by a pretty plausible Knack, thereby to get applause and practise.

Moreover, I shall proceed, and plainly shew *Hen. S.* or any of his Fraternity, that Bleeding according to the premises tends to the ruinating of Mans Health, Prosperity and Life; that I dare oppignorate or impose twenty to ten of a large sum of Money, to cure without Bleeding a Pleurisie intrinsecally to the core in the space of twelve hours, with confidence that the party shall not fear to fall into a Relapse, any long debility, or have a proclivity as before, to be troubled with a calamity of the same Species. I shall also demonstrate to him the vast difference between Chymical and *Galenical*, or *Pseudo-Chymical* Cordials, *Alexiteries*, preservatives and restauratives of the Vitals, *Exstomachicks* and *Cacostomachicks*; the effects of those purging Medicines which purifie the Blood elective-

ly with *Euphorie*, manifeſt enſuing eaſe and ſtrength and thoſe which tabefie the wholſome Juyces, carrying off good and bad promiſcuouſly, leaving the Body often in a worſe condition, more debilitated than before. Beſides, I ſhall diſcover how the beſt Remedies the *Galeniſts* or *Pſeudo-Chymiſts* enjoy, are borrowed from the *Protopeirie*, or Infantile exercitations of *Spagyricks*; withal how ignorantly and unjuſtly they meaſure and cenſure the learned Experimental Philoſopher, according to thoſe mean preparations of the loweſt *Claſs*, which they principally depend upon; how abſurdly, preſumptuouſly they arrogate to themſelves the Name of Chymiſts, yet oppoſe, detract, and abuſe the Legitimate Sons of *Hermes*; likewiſe continue Bleeding, Purging, Bliſterings, cutting holes impertinenently inſignificantly and cruelly in mans skin, quite contrary to the Original rules and ſtable Axioms of our veriloquous Science.

Laſtly, I ſhall declare the immediate, Primary, Efficient cauſe of all Diſeaſes, Judicious prediction of their progreſs, tranſition, termination, and their direct Medullary ſanation, hath hitherto lain hid from the *Ariſtotelian Dogmatiſts*; & that they are either paſſively or actively moſt notoriouſly ignorant herein. If *W. Sr.* pretends theſe matters of ſo great moment proffered to be demonſtrated upon a penalty to be *inflicted* upon *Trials* and Impertinencies ſuggeſted to them, I muſt urge him to tell me without the leaſt Colluſion or *ſubterfuge*, what may be termed a Rational Experiment which may come more home to the purpoſe. Aſſuredly I will kiſs his hand if he will teach me better things actually; otherwiſe his importunate garrulity will not at all prevail with me, or any well verſed in the Opticks of *Pyrotechny*, that we would

would retract those Animadversions arising from our Senses, the organ, *Medium*, & object being duly modified; or that we should look upon our *Medicaments* as delusory, which have so many years upon thousands of Subjects proved so faithful: No certainly, it behoves those Guessers in Physick, whose Tongues consult not with the Intellect, regulated by the effects of their Hand, who are by Custome addicted to prescribe and subscribe right or wrong to the *Delusion of infinite numbers*; such I aver ought to renounce, detest, abhor and retract their former Delusory ways. To which if now they should at length ἀναγκαίως, (hardly otherwise) condescend; there is no man in the world (would he) more ready than my self to promote them as to *Iatrical Verities* for the succour of miserable Mortals. I confess it is to be lamented that some of excellent parts, rare endowments in other things, should be thus deficient in the main, the salutiferous knowledge of what they profess. It is a shame for any to be a Bungler and inexpert in a Trade or Mechanical Occupation he takes upon him, although perhaps he may boast to be endued with many brave *Accomplishments* besides. How much more doth he eclipse and depreciate his Worth, in other enterprises, who makes it a colour and a cloak to cover his gross inexperience in that Faculty which Princes have esteemed an Honor to own? and were not this a wilful *Amabie*, a *per verse*, *stiff-necked* Ignorance, it were in some measure to be connived or excuse:

Ignorare malum est, sed pejus nolle Doceri.

'Tis this which aggravates their Crime κατ' ἐξοχὴν, making them uncapable of the least Apology, in that they may and will no: learn better things: they ar:

inwardly perſwaded with her in *Plautus*, *Quæ loqueris vera ſunt, ſed ignavia Avaritia, Libido, & Superbia cogunt ſequi Pejora.* They are as it were led Captive like ſo many ſlaves by their Luſt and bewitching ſenſualities; that they chuſe ſpontaneouſly to make themſelves *Blind* leſt they ſhould behold *Experimental Truths*; thus τυφλὸς τυφλὸν ὁδηγεῖ, they follow each other like to like with ſweet content. *Et mulus mulum ſcabit*, ſooth up one another in their reſolved pleaſing folly, not caring *quâ eundum, ſed quâ itum eſt*; what may now be learnt in verity, but what hath been taught them by Antiquity. Well,

Rode caper vitem, tamen hinc tu ſtabis ad Aras.

There may come a day of reckoning which will pay for all. If you ſtill perſevere ſo refractory, either not to be Ocular witneſſes of that direct Chymical method of Curing, which may be repreſented to your Senſes, or not to aſſign to our Rational Philoſophical Aſſertions againſt Phlebotomy; We ſhall Petition His Majeſty that we may have right done us herein; that you may either be forced to admit of an Experimental Confutation, or to make an ingenious Confeſſion and Recantation of your moſt dangerous Errors in Phyſick; and I hope His Majeſty will be ſo ſoon pleaſed to liſten to one who hath been a great *Sufferer* for that Incomparable Prince his Father, and ſtudies the preſervation and prolongation of his own Regal Life; as to thoſe who formerly ſtood *Neuters*, to the effuſion of Monarchical Blood; indifferent who was Victorious, ſuppoſed they might but keep up the Credit of their pernitious practice.

Poſtſcript.

Postscript.

AFter a tedious delay of getting my Papers printed, I had no sooner corrected two Sheets, but there came to my view a Reply made by Doctor *Merret* to the *Postscript* of *H. Stubbs*, shewing his many falsities in matter of Fact. Now this Fact being the *Basis* or Bottom on which true *Chymical Philosophy* is built, I greedily fell to reading it, expecting great matters; but *Parturiunt montes, nascetur ridiculus mus*; instead thereof I found a great deal of wrangling against a Wrangler, but little delivered for the betterment of Mans *Health* and *Life*. It was my hopes once that this Declaimer against the Frauds and Abuses committed by Apothecaries, pretending that to be a Reason why he deserts them, would have become absolutely reformed himself, made his publick *Recantation* with contrition of Soul; *abominated his former Actions* with *dejection* of Spirit, that he should thus be bewitched to continue in so fraudulent a way for so many years contrary to the dictates of his own Reason, the secret checks of his own Conscience, the debasement and demolition of the Noble Science of Physick, to the overthrow and bane of thousands of Lives; *sed quanta de spe decidi*, this Dr. *Merret* is not the man I took him for; for I perceive he is still led by *Interest* and *Secular Respects*; and so blinded with *Honours*, *Rights*, *Priviledges*, *Statutes* and *Votes* of his *Society*, that he is no more able to behold the Truth

with an intent ſincere proſpect, for the preſervation of miſerable Man, than weak eyes are able fixedly to behold the Sun in a clear day: I am afraid it may be ſaid of him,

Qui ſemel eſt, ſemper ſumitur eſſe malus.

This ſuppoſed Reformer of the Method of Phyſick thinks it enough to have laſhed the Apothecaries to have proclaimed their abuſes to the World, as if this were enough to expiate his Crime, and the reſt of his Male-practical Brethren; endeavouring to make ſome ſilly people believe that they had not been chief Actors of thoſe odious Miſdemeanours: thus he thinks to come off fairly, wiping his mouth with the Whore in the *Proverbs*, *ſaying*, *What have I done?* laying all the fault and miſcarriage in their Art upon their procured Servants: when in real truth, as *Diogenes* ſtruck the Father when the Son ſwore, becauſe he taught him no better; So ought Doctor *Merret* and all thoſe *Galenical*, *Pſeudo-Chymiſtical* Co-partners of his, to do penance for making a Trade of Mans Life, for perpetuating thus long a fallacious, and no leſs pernicious mode or form of practice, never brought to light until of late years, expreſly to be condemned in it ſelf. For I openly repeat, that 'tis impoſſible for any man to diſcharge his Duty in his Function aright, who makes not his own Medicines with his own fingers; yea, he ought alſo (if he can) to take them often into his own Body. Of this I ſhal hereafter ſpeak more at large, if God ſpare my life, to put forth practical Obſervations in Latine, that the world may the better underſtand the veritie of theſe things.

Odſequium Amicos veritas odium parit.

I took Mr. *Stubbe* for one of the greateſt Enemies of

of Physical Truth but now I am perswaded you outvie him according to your own Confession, as appears by the words, *pag.* 11. of the Reply: *I have acted also many years together, for what he hopes for.* In pag. 21. *That Physitians would consider their Common Interest in opposition to the Thomsons.*

Now have I good grounds to believe that such a sly stickler as your self for *the Good Old Cause*, might be the Father of that Spurious Brat *Agyrto-Mastix*, which *Johnson* your *Pseudo-Chymist* did own, and publish against me, full of Scurrilities and falsities. I wonder with what face you can declare your self a *Chymist*, an *Experimentator*, one of the Lord *Bacons Disciples*, and thus oppose me so scornfully and unfaithfully; either you your self giving me (less deserving than any of your Colledge) this term of a Mountebanck, Empirick, &c. or countenancing, abetting, wilfully conniving at, and encouraging any one who shall fasten such dirty Language upon me. It is impossible that you should be a *candid Spagyrical Philosopher*, and hate the ways of direct Healing, which I'll engage to indicate to you. Can you be one of the *Legitimate Off-spring of the Lord* Bacon, and thus inconsiderately permit to let out the *Vital Blood*, depriving the Patient of his strength, which alone can cure him? also magnifying Doctor *Willis*, against whole destructive Course of Sanguinission I have written; offering to make good the Ration thereof by Operation and Demonstration: for all this *Petrus dormit securus*, ye rest your selves satisfied, soothing one another up in the delusory Event and favour of Great Ones, on whom ye impose by your Authority of Learning, most notorious untruths,

truths, to the loss of the lives of the most Illustrious in the Nation.

Ye fraudulently and craftily make the World believe you slight or scorn to answer me, but *re vera*, you are not able to make any solid veridical Reply, that may be satisfactory to any sober, upright, scrupulous Inquirer into the Reason and Effects of Phlebotomie. You say in *p.* 31 of the Reply, *Physicians dayly do, and lawfully may speak in general, that such a man was killed by such an Apothecary by not letting him Blood.* But I will prove it by Fact, that such a Physician wrongs the Apothecary, and unlawfully charges him with Homicide for omitting that which you putting in execution make your selves guilty. Wherefore if the Magistrate would be pleased to understand the sad products of this Bleeding, ye ought according to Law, if ye obstinately go on in your letiferous courses, to be dis-enfranchiled, & in stead of a superficial Phlebotomical company of unlawful destroyers of Mankind, a substantial, Philosophical, justly Chymical Society to be advanced. And it had ere this been brought to pass, had not some crafty Prevaricators belonging to you, and scandalous illiterate fellows intruding themselves among us, betrayed that enterprize; which I believe a Learned *Helmontian Spagyrist* will in despight of all your under-ground dealings attain, and make evident the *Thomsons* which you zealously and knowingly oppose, which heightens your Iniquity, are able in their Art to do more than all the *Mercers* in *Europe*. Neither do they fear your prosecution (as you proudly relate) although out of superlative malice you implicitly rank me among the *Odonels* and *Triggs*, the last

last whereof I have reason to believe did more positive good in one Month (for I desire to give the devil his due) than you and all your Phlebotomical fellows did in a whole year. Moreover, the *Thomsons* deride your boasting in *Compounding Medicaments better than the whole Company of Apothecaries*; sith you are very ignorant of the *Arcana* of *Paracelsus* & *Helmont*, as is manifest by your Actions; otherwise you are a most notorious counterfeit. As for your *METHOD*, which you say you understand; I am ready to make it appear tedious and impostorious, therefore not to be insisted upon. Touching the *stating a Case* in your Science, I know you are very expert therein, being a cunning Sophister; but we must tell you, your Fundamentals are rotten, and in this Case, *uno absurdo dato, mille consequuntur*. As for your Degrees and admission into the Colledge twenty years ago; also their chusing you Censor to read publick Anatomy with applause, are nothing significant, unless you were more sound in the *Philosophical Principles*, and could arrive to the degree of Curing without *Bleeding*, which is absolutely inconsistent with a Physician throughly acquainted with his Art. Now because you and your Co-partners glory in the knowledge of *Anatomy*, I would that *Ingenious* men take *notice* that I have *Reason* to speak something for my self, being as well versed therein as most of you; yea, I have performed one of the most remarkable Operations in *Europe*, i. e. *Splenotomy*: the compleat Experiment of cutting the Spleen out of a Dog, whose life afterward was prolonged to above two years; then loosing it by accident. Having accomplished this *Anatomical Manufacture*, I addressed my self to Doctor *Harvey*, who was exceedingly

ceedingly affected with the novelty of the *Experiment*; I also communicated the manner of the Dissection and Accidents coming upon it to a noted vapouring Anatomist among you, who at first admiring and commending the fact, putting me to the trouble to bring the Dog up to *London*, ploughed in the *interim* with my Heifer, congregating some of the Chirurgions (who, as I was told, would have laid an hundred pounds it could not be done) and working according to my directions, made an exection of the Spleen; so that before I returned to *London* (about a Moneth after the Relation) a Dog called *Asplenos* was running up and down his house. The Marquess of *Dorchester*, who sent to me to meet him in *Greys-Inn*-Garden, that he might confer with me about the matter, can testifie that I was the first who made this Experimental Dissection to a purpose. To confirm it the more, Squire *Boyl* offered to give (as Doctor *Currer* told me) five pounds for the Dog; but was forthwith taken off by your Splenetick æmulation. Doctor *Tern* likewise requested me that he might enjoy the use of my Asplenical Dog, and the two Cholick stones (which Doctor *Harvey* beheld with admiration, urging me to repose them in his new built Fabrick, that he might expose them to publick view in the Anatomical Theatre: which I granted, on condition he would do me right; but this design was quickly laid aside and quashed, after he had consulted with his Collegues, lest I should get too much Credit and Practice by this *Azytising* mode. I hope all this is sufficient to prove that I was the first Author of this Splenotomical Translation; although like a Company of unworthy Plagiaries ye have usurped the Honor and Repute of this

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rare Experiment, endeavoring to rob me thereof. Well, seeing you brag and vaunt, I know not why I should not be a little vain: 'twas one of these *Thomsons* which you so lightly set by, who Dissected a Pestilential Body, with strict Inspection and Observation, having written a Treatise thereof for present and future benefit, when such an *Hectoring* person as your self, and most of your Sociates, like so many Cowards ran away in times of greatest necessity; for which you ought to be animadverted: yea, those that tarried had as good have been absent, they did their business so negligently for fashions sake, without any true-hearted zeal for their Countrey. Indeed this was no more than what I predicted in *Galenopale*: certainly these and many more circumstances considered, they who have any insight into the Intrinsecal worth of things, cannot but judge the *Thomsons* capable to merit as well, if not better than our pragmatical self-conceited *Merrets*, who make a great noise, but act little to Noble ends.

I understand by your words *pag.* 39. that you are one of the great promoters and Indulgers of some Papers written 1664. It is likely you might have a finger in the Pye, for you are a busie-body, and præcipitate to condemn & vilifie all that cross your own Interest; so that I cannot think but you prompted the Author sometimes, as in *pag.* 32. where ye most scurrilously and vilely inveigh against *Geber*, *Lully*, *Paracelsus*, *Helmont*, those brave Souls, to whom you deserve not to be laborers. In those papers, like *Momes* and *Zoils*, ye carp and cavil at the terms of those Philosophers, which your un-intelligent Heads, and unexperienced Hands were never yet capable to apprehend. But what pitiful Stories are those, how shamelesly

lesly absurd are ye, to rail at and impeach those Philosophers, quarrelling about their Words, and yet refuse Experimental Explanations of their meaning by Facts oftentimes tendred to you by their Disciples.

To contract all to a period, sith you have undertaken to oppose the *Thomsons*, the *Thomsons* are resolved to oppose you and all your adherents; neither do they value you a rush, supposed they may have fair play; as for your Gun-powder-plots and secret undermenings to blow us up, we shall be as wary of you as possible. However, other magnanimous Philosophers will presently succeed us by vertue of the powerful Magick of Omnipotent Truth.

Pretend not then this or that poor beggarly shift or excuse, but accept of (as you profess your self an Experimentator) what one of the *Thompsons* hath proposed to *Hen. St.* or Doctor *Willis*; otherwise offer him any equal Experiments tending to the determination of our Physical Controversies, for the upright Radical Cure of Man. And doubt not but I will forthwith embrace them. In the mean time I shall studie to debar your back-biting, undervaluing, close slanders, detraction, and debasement of my Medicines, without suffering me to shew the Innocence and efficacie thereof, as one of your *Galenical* Colleagues, a sly cunning Gamester at winning and undervaluing whom he pleases, did very lately put in execution against my Stomachical Essence, whom I may in good time take to task; as likewise a spruce *Finical Gentleman* of yours, whose skull being fairly adorned without, is stuffed full within with *Italian* Stories, applause of his Travels, with a noise of his great Patients, his Chymical Notions, how he breaks Glasses;

Glasses; yet I will maintain he is not able to consolidate a *Cut-finger* as he ought, although me thinks he should have some knowledge herein *Jure Hereditario*.

Besides this, I may have leisure to examine the Impertinencies, scomma's, falsities, and malignities of *C. T.* his Papers, when I am fully satisfied who the Author is, for therein lies couched a notable Story.

Lastly, one of these *Thompsons* will have at your *Junctο*, that Conclave where most of the Mischief against poor Innocent Philosophical Chymists are hatched. I must now desist, although my fingers itch to make a further Discovery of your frauds and abuses in Physick. But be assured there are those who are resolved to vindicate *Paracelsian* and *Helmontian Chymistry* from your bespattering Invectives: yet I shall give this Advertisement to our Opposers, if they become Converts, rejecting this Sanguimission, so Hostile to the Welfare of our Lives, as I shall demonstrate, withal forbear for the future to abuse or vilifie *Helmont* and his Genuine Disciples, we shall be ready to comply with them in all Heroick Enterprises: If otherwise, let them take what follows.

From my House in Dukes-place *nigh* Aldgate.